# TWO MEMBERS OF CONGRESS TELL OF THE was assassinated. "It was the day after the surrender of Lee's Army at GREAT LINCOLN AS THEY REMEMBER HIM kindling at the action his mind's eye visions. "Our army was marching up

"I INCLE JOE" CANNON and Representative Isaac R. Sherwood Heard Him Speak, and the Former Was a Candidate on Same Ticket With Emancipator. A Close-up of Lincoln at His Second Inauguration-How the Northern Army Voted for President-News of Assassination, and Gloom Cast Over the Army.



only man now living whose name appeared on the ballot with Lincoln's.

and Representative Isaac R. Sherwood of Ohio, the oldest man in point of years who ever sat in the House, and who is the only man in public life who is the only man in public life who is the only man in public life who of the Capitol during the Lincoln in-

nearing his eighty-fifth birthday, was platform on which to make that con- mously a mere stripling when his name ap- test with Senator Douglas, as folpeared on the Lincoln ballot as a can- lows: didate for county attorney. Cannon also was a delegate to the convention that nominated Lincoln; he heard Lincoln in his famous debates with Stephen A. Douglas, and he met Lincoln on a railroad train when the "great emancipator," having been elected President, was making a trip -for the last time it proved-to visit the woman who had been a step-

One of "Uncle Joe's" snapplest short

CANNON'S reminiscences of Lincoln are human impressions of how this gaunt backwoodsman made a dominating impression on the people of his day and molded the policy of the nation in a most crucial period. How Lincoln came to be known and followed by the people Mr. Cannon describes as follows:

"He practiced law on a country cirbar on that circuit—the old ninth circuit. David Davis, the nisi prius the time he was talking politics. Even a year, they had the circuit court, which was the nisi prius court of common law jurisdiction, law and equity. Twice a year the lawyers would come riding in on horseback. A little later on some of the country towns were reached by railroads, and, of course, they were utilized, and the jurors and the witnesses would come to the county seat. There were no theaters and few circuses. Van Amberg did run a great moral menagerie once in a while. I was twenty years old before I ever saw any other amusement.

They came together to visit. They filled up the houses in the little coun. ty town. Some of them camped out in tents, some slept in their wagons while they were in attendance upon court. They knew the merits and the power of the lawyers as they ad- for Dick Oglesby and John Hanks. dressed the court and wrestled for After much of effort a narrow pasthe evening, the lawyers in attend- tened to them was a legend on a strip ance would address the people from of cotton: These two rails were the political standpoint. Lincoln was made by John Hanks and Abraham always ready under these conditions." Out of the historic "Missouri compromise" gathered the "great conflict" as a hurricane, and Lincoln stood out spurs in the famous debate which atas the commanding figure. "To describe the situation by the single exbression that we sometimes use

HERE are only two men in Congress today who have personal recollections of Abraham Lincoln. They are former Speaker Joseph G. Cannon, who recently broke all records for length of service in Congress and who is the only man now living whose name apone of the man advice of Lincoln, they had not vote for him, and, upon the advice of Lincoln, they had lock. The truth is, Arch'— it was Archibald Van Dooren to whom he was talking—'I am most too much he delivered his second inaugural ad-

"'A house divided against itself cancannot endure permanently half slave and half free. I do not expect the pect the house to fall, but I expect it few letters. He played good politics." will cease to be divided. It will bearrest the further spread of it and was on his way in a day coach withstories about Lincoln relates to that rest in the belief that it is in the

Douglas. The prairie stretched away, is emphasized by Mr. Cannon in autithesis of the way a President-elect is now safeguarded from the day he is the convention's choice.

"To me there is no greater examination of the business, and beyond" the business are the business and the business are the

reach, there was but a single house. "I heard two of those great debates coln during that historic conflict."

says "Uncle Joe." with characteristic positiveness. He gives a word picmost personal clashes in the entire ture of Lincoln's position in those days: "And all the while, with all history of national politices-one at Sullivan, Ill., and one at Charleston, cabinet, with the premier suggesting cuit. He was easily the leader of the III. I think I should have journeyed over the state to hear the others if ures of generals, with the universal the walking had not been poor. It criticism of generals, of colonels, and even of captains; with the false re-Lincoln for justice of the Supreme Court of the United States. He was giants. Douglas, born in Vermont, a a great friend of Lincoln's. Both of politician of national and world-wide them were whigs. I say he was reputation, was remarkably strong man, born of the children of toil, kept easily the leader of the bar, but all and resourceful. Lincoln was a striking opposite-tall, angularly rugged, ing Lincoln of his second after I went to Illinois the only plain and simple of speech, but un-tion. amusement they had was when, twice swerving in argument. Lincoln failed to reach the Senate, but he had become the great man of his time.

WITHIN two years-in 1860-Ininois concluded to present him as her candidate for the nomination of Lincoln and the secret of his sucfor the presidency. We met in Deca- cess as a leader of the American tur. Ill. I was a delegate to that convention-drove there in a farm wagon, sixty miles across the prairie. The convention was held in a structure erected between two brick build ings, with posts cut from the forest, with stringers cut from the forest and covered with boughs cut from the forest and the ends open. The multiplied thousands gathered. Just about converted the staked plains and the the time the convention was organized a vocie called out: Make way verdicts. But at least one time in the sage was made, and they passed day, sometimes at the hour of ad- through it bearing two old walnut journment at noon and sometimes in rails. The rails were set up and fas-

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Lincoln in 1830. "There was great enthusiasm. Lincoln was a great lawyer, had won his tracted the attention of the whole ways reaching out for something that Congress. He and "Uncle Joe" came will touch the popular heart, found it together to the Forty-third Congress farther west," says Mr. Cannon there. The crowd closed up and the "There was blood on the face of the cry came for 'Lincoln!" He could not today who served in that Congress, over the nation, and particularly upon scored a bull's-eye when he started A horse and rider strode forth. Gun-

to the convention held in the wigwam week or two later in Chicago. You daylight. Just before daylight I "Then came the campaign. Abra-

threat of secession. Lincoln remained in Springfield and after the out a companion on his, way to Charleston, Ill., to meet for the last time in this life the old stepmother who called him "my boy Abe" up to rest in the belief that it is in the time in this life the old stepmother tuckian was clerk in a country store and sold all kinds of things, among others, with the civilization as they had it then—whisky. Douglas taunted him with it, and Lincoln said:

"Yea, I did; but it takes two to make a bargain. I was inside the counter and Douglas was outside."

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"The prairie stretched away, or its advocates will push it forward till it shall become alike lawful in all states, old as well as new, north as well as south."

"In 1858 I went to Illinois from Indiana," reminisces "Uncle Joe." "It was inside the counter and Douglas was outside."

"The prairie stretched away, of the way a President-elect of the way a President-elect."

triotism than that of Abraham Linwith the credit of the republic disappearing-this tall, gaunt, sad-faced his courage.
"George William Curtis, in notify-

of eager friends and the fierce denunciation of enemies, now moving too fast for some, now too slow for others, they have seen you throughout this tremendous contest patient sagacious, faithful, just, leaning upon the heart of the great mass of the people, and satisfied to be moved by its mighty pulsations.' In that one sentence," Mr. Cannon believes, "Mr. Curtis expressed the great qualities

From reminiscences of Lincoln. coln's policies have had upon the nation's growth. He points out that "The territories which Lincoln ought to save from slavery have surpassed the wildest speculation and prophecy in 1860. The home-stead act, passed in Lincoln's administration on his recommendation, has ultural empire that has not a parallel anywhere, with the most inderichest people per capita to be found in the world. The newer west has multiplied the total wealth of the United States at the time Lincoln

IN personal recollections of Abraham Lincoln, Representative Isaac R. "Uncle Joe" stops. Sherwood is now and has been for many, many years a the republic I heard Abraham Lincoln good democrat, but he was a republican when he was first elected to

before we had imported the system Lincoln was nominated by a popular people in that convention were swept convention and he announced his off their feet. A delegation unanimously chosen by that convention, for my regiment, the 111th Ohio. We mously chosen by that convention, were on a forced march the day of from Australia) that the soldiers in consisting of the personal and political friends of Abraham Lincoln, went the election of a President of the United States. We were to start at my horse saddled and rode back three miles to the rear and borrowed from ham Lincoln penned his own plat-form. Lincoln behaved very well. He our brigade surgeon, Dr. Brewer, an did not make speeches. He did not ambulance into which I threw a camp He answered a kettle. Whenever we rested that day on that rapid march, the soldiers Mr. Cannon well remembers how my regiment voted in that old cam quickly after Lincoln's election came kettle in the ambulance. We counted the threat of secession. Lincoln remy regiment voted in that old camp the votes at night by the light of the ment were democrats and vet there ham Lincoln in th'whole regiment.' Gen. Sherwood is quite proud of his distinction in being the only man in public life today who stood near Lin coin when he was inaugurated, and is much pleased that Elliott Woods, su perintendent of the Capitol, has found among some old photographic plates one which shows Lincoln delivering his inaugural, and Sherwood in form standing in the crowd below the barricade on the east front of the Capitol. "I remember after the battle of

says, "after Nashville and after w across the Tennessee river, we wer placed on transports and carried up the Tennessee and the Ohio to Cir cinnati, then across Ohio, and Virginia on the Baltimore and Ohio railro Washington. We reached this city March 3, consigned to an ocean voy age to some point in North Carolina abuse, with the quarrels in the to meet the army of Gen. Sherman coming up the coast from Savannah. Abraham Lincoln was to be inauguwas looking for a war horse in Wash-ington, as my last horse was shot in

"There was a vast crowd on the east front of the Capitol. It seemed to me there must have been 20,000, with many hundred boys in blue, and officers in full uniform, including Gen. Joe Hooker. I had on my old war-torn uniform, once blue, now tarnished with grime from the red tarnished with grime from the red tarnished of northern Georgia and clay roads of northern Georgia and the sticky mud of west Tennessee. My old slouch hat, with a hole burned n the crown, caused by sleeping with earth. I heard him say:

war may speedily pass away. With malice towards none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us strive to finish the work we are in; to bind up the nation's wounds; to care for him who shall have borne the battle and for his widow and orphans. That was his last official declaration.

Known as Brom Bones, Ichabou thought he could make the Van Tassel home his permanent headquarters. Brom Bones couldn't sing.

"I just ain't built like a mocking bird," said Brom Bones, "but I got a dog can sing."

So he tied his musical terrier below last official declaration.

neck. I can see Lincoln in memory now as I saw him then—a tall, gaunt man, with deep lines of care furrowing his cheeks, with inexpressible sadness in his face—the face of a man of many sorrows—a sad face, a strong face, a face radiant with inspiration of a great soul, as he his national ideals in his last rile the professor. message to the American people."

the victorious army, when Lincoln appomattox," he recollects, his eyes the right bank of the Neuse river, in North Carolina. I saw in the distance a man on horseback, riding a splendid horse-riding like 'mad-and as he approached the head of our col-

"Every marching soldier behind a gun voiced the gladness of his heart. The whole army went wild. That line of march was about ten miles long, and I could almost hear the last shout of joy away down to the end of the "And what a terrible change from universal joy to the deepest gloom following this gala day. On the 5th of April, 1865, after we had reached the environs of Raleigh. I saddled up my horse to ride into the city. I had to pass through the camps of about 60,000 soldiers. Camps are always noisy. There are always some soldiers with cheerful voices. They were all cheerful then because they were seeing the end of the war. But that morning the camps were as still as the graves. I met a staff officer and inquired: Why this silence in the camps?" He replied: "President Lincoln has been assassinated." There was universal mourning in the army." lest.

was universal mourning in the army."
Representative Sherwood says he is

"We have builded a splendid temple to Lincoln on the banks of the Potomac," said Representative Sherwood. "That is all right, but monuments and temples and statues have no emotions, no human sympathy, no voice. Lincoln's old Kentucky home, that crude log cabin where he spelled out his first books by the firelight—the log cabin where he was born—has and will speak with an uplifting voice.

IME was when Lincoln's oppo nents, sensing the added popularity it was giving him, denied that the great Presiumn it was plainly to be seen that he must have been riding hard, for his horse's flanks were white with foam. his eyes flashed fire. As he neared our front the rider shouted at the top of his voice, 'Lee's whole army has surrendered."

"Every many and in the great resident that the great resi Lincoln called upon his questioner to stand out where he could see him, and then, after giving an affirmative an of joy away down to the end of the line. That officer was Lieut. Riggs, on the staff of Gen. Schofield, the commander of our army corps. We were all tired of war, and that was the gladdest day that army ever saw. We had fought the good fight, we had kept the faith, we knew that the war was nearing its end, that we could again go to our homes and clasp again the angels of our own firesides. "And what a terrible change from universal joy to the deepest gloom parents moved from Kentucky to In-diana in 1816, and that Lincoln did those things common to the pioneer. Wood Chopping and rail splitting were the important accomplishments of the men of the period, and it is stated young Lincoln was a master hand at wielding the ax in the for

It happens that one of the identical axes he used-possibly his favorite instrument-is now in the possession of a Missouri woman, now ninetyfour, whose uncle, William Smith, emwas universal mourning in the army."
Representative Sherwood says he is glad that so many monuments have been reared to Lincoln's memory. He refers to those in the National Capital. He had just stood in silent tribute before Vinnie Ream's marble statue of Lincoln, in the plain clothes of an American citizen, under the Capitol dome. He made another station to Borglum's representation of the face of Lincoln, double heroic size. He mentioned the full-length figure of Lincoln in marble, the gift by voluntary offerings of the people of the District, which until recently stood in front of the courthouse. He made a trip to Lincoln Park, to contemplate "a true-to-life" as he saw the figure of Lincoln in bronze in the act of unshackling a slave.

"We have builded a splendid temple to Lincoln on the banks of the Poployed Lincoln to help him make a

Charles Vandaveer. "Grandma" Vandaveer's husband, made a visit to William Smith about the time the war between the states strated, and Smith at his niece's request gave him the Lincoln ax for her as a keepsake. At that time Smith told Vandaveer what sort of a workman Lincoln was in the forest.

"He was mighty conscientious about

the log cabin where he was born—has and will speak with an uplifting voice to the generations awaking the young men to service for country. There is the silent monitor teaching a vital lesson in patriotism. There were always results from his labor and he spoke very little when is a symbol of hope and cheer to every boy struggling against poverty for an honorable career.

"The story of Lincoln's humble log cabin home establishes a mecca where all the children of the nation can gather and take courage in the story of a man, born in a rude log cabin, who learned to read books at night, in the silent woods, by the light of a pincknot fire, and who became the guiding hand on one of the greatest epochs of all history."

Was in the forest.

"He was mighty conscientious about the was in the forest.

"He was mighty conscientious about the will be wilted him. There as might to do him. There were always results from his old lady. Many a presidential election has rolled around while she has been on the old earth, but the one of all others to her was that of 1869, when the Illinois rail splitter became could size up a tree that would work of a man, born in a rude log cabin. Who learned to read books at night. In the silent woods, by the light of a pincknot fire, and who became the guiding hand on one of the greatest epochs of all history."

Where Lincoin sabout the distribution and the spoke very little when in a full day. Smith told him. There were always results from his their the likely she'd let a Mist's sourt wood chopper put Irreverent between the mist of the Lincoin axe, is an interesting old lady. Many a presidential election has rolled around while she has been on the old earth, but the one of all others to her was that of 1869, when the Illinois rail splitter became could it a Mist.

"In gled I've got it." she's said. "for it shows that President Lincoin was a been on the old earth, but the one of all others to her was that of 1869, when the Illinois rail splitter became could in the mist. The might became the was



As his working partner, he be fitted in the mortise, the blade

Relic of Lincoln the Rail Splitter

work. As his working partner, he kept me on the hump to hold up my end of the string, for it wasn't regarded as good form to let the other fellow split the most rails."

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Mrs. Savala Vandaveer, the owner of the string partner, he be fitted in the mortise, the blade in the blade in the mortise, the blade in the mortise in the blade in the mortise in the mortise in the blade in the mortise in the mortise in the mortise in the mo

# larified (lawica) \_\_ by Anne Jordan ==

ICHABOD THOUGHT HE COULD MAKE THE VAN TASSEL HOME HIS PERMANENT HEADQUARTERS.

### THE LEGEND OF **SLEEPY HOLLOW**

heads of country youth he pound- nances of his audience. ed geometry, singing and the A B C's, the battle of Franklin, but I was de- ed geometry, singing and the A B C's. And when Ichabod left cheerful fire-termined to see Lincoln and hear his boarding around with the families sides to ride home through the night second inaugural address. I had never whose offspring he taught. Ichabod his stories recurred tohim. Even old seen Abraham Lincoln before. He was wasn't much on looks, but he was full Gunpowder shivered and sighed when of parlor tricks. Gaunt and bony, and they passed a snow-blanketed bush. with a face like a glorified earth- Ichabod was like an old maid hunt-

Katrina Van Tassel was the village sweetie. Only child of the rich old farmer Van Tassel, she could support ration day, but I worked my way through that vast throng to within ury. She was a member of Ichabod's ten feet of Abraham Lincoln, and I heard him deliver his last oration on ousy displayed by Katrina's other "Fondiy do we hope, fervently do suiter, Brom Van Brunt, commonly we pray, that this mighty scourge of known as Brom Bones, Ichabod war may speedily pass away. With

So he tied his musical terrier below "Nearly fifty-six years have passed the window when Ichabod started since that eventful day, when I trilling The dog won the contest, and day, when I, trilling. The dog won the contest, and scarce thirty years of age, saw the towering form of Lincoln, with a white pocket handkerchief around his vor.

> BROM BONES was a big brother would fight anything that wore hide or hair. Ichabod was for diplomacy, ed a few grammatical verb phrases in Horseman had carried off Ichabod

man, among his other accomplish- Sadly he mounted Gunpowder and Brom Bones was a reckless horsements. Ichabod would never set a started down the road. together to the Forty-third Congress and circus after with his feats on his and are the only men in either branch of Sleepy Hollow. "The Hollow who served in that Congress today who served in the congress today who served today who served

head on the pommel of his saddle, down to the mean old ghost who T CHABOD CRANE had the learning pushed the widow woman's biddies in market cornered in Sleepy Hol- the creek-until Ichabod had gooselow. . Into the plain and solid bumps backing out on the counte-

And when Ichabod left cheerful fire ing a burglar. He always expected a playing. The saddle broke and slip-

his school work. Before him stood the listless pupils, puzzling over pronouns and logarithms. A messenger tapped at the door of the temple of knowledge, bearing an invitation where the Headless Horseman was that I'm incuriably insane.'

One take of the dark engagement.

I told the girl's father I was a forger, a bank robber, a card cheat, a rake, and a drunkard. Nothing, though, and a drunkard. Nothing, though, and a drunkard or chard word. So now I come to you. I want you to examine me, doc, and cerelain the same that I'm incuriably insane.' for Ichabod to a quilting party at the said to end his ride. Van Tassel's. Holiday was declared at once, and Ichabod threw a three-yard leg over the transparent Gunpowder.

DOWN the thick road ploughed the oogle-eyed schoolmaster's mount, forty winks. He reached the party, alone. Bones sulked in a corner because the professor seemed to be gathering in pumpkin. all the honeyed smiles of the fair her ear, but when he departed the Crane. professor wore a dejected air that swung down to his flapping coattails.

spinning tales of ghosts and goblins powder snorted. Ichabod looked back. | pumpkin was doing at the spet where to the elders. Fast and frenzied The rider had no head! Gunpowder the horseman caught him?" poured the tales-from that of the started to gallop. Another look from | And Brom Bones laughed and went, Headless Horseman who carried his the professor. Yes, he had a head-it to dance with his wife. rested on the pommel of his saddle. "Giddap, Gunpowder! I wish they'd named you cannon ball," shrieked

Gunpowder doubled his speed. Back of them galloped the Headless Horse-

"You let me pass. I let you pass! sang the hoofbeats of the horses. Ichabod's coattails were straight out marriages."

Dr. Harding chuckled. Then he in the wind, a fine course for marble

SUDDENLY the beanless wonder stood high in his stirrups. Aloft you your certificate.

in his hands he poised his head. "Bang!" went something in Ichabod's ear, as he toppled from Gunpowder drooped his head and snitched powder's back. Gunpowder dashed on

The neighborhood turned out next beaming he led the buxom Katrina out day to hunt for the absent professor. to trip the feathery fantastic. Brom At the graveyard was a well-rubbed spot, beside which lay a broken

Brom Bones married Katrina, and ROM BONES was a big brother all the honeyed smiles of the fair Sylvest' who boasted that he Katrina. Before he left, Ichabod led at the wedding the guests began to pocketbooks, but nobody had any uld fight anything that wore hide this inamorate into a corner and pourhis inamorata into a corner and pour- talk and calculate how the Headless

"I thought I saw him in a town nearby, feaching school," ventured a visiting guest.

"Tain't him," insisted an inhabitan of Sleepy Hollow. "The Headless

(Copfright, 1921.)

## New-Fashioned Doctor.

DR. GEORGE T. HARDING, the father of the President-elect, said in an interview in Marion: "I am old-fashioned, and I reared Warren to be old-fashioned too. We, believe in old-fashioned things—religion, industry, savings banks, early

went on:
"We are not like Dr. Exe, the New, worm's, still he shook a mean schottische, and had Scheherezade skinned a Catskill mile for small talk. In other word, Ichabod was a cross between a five-foot classic and a parlor tween a five-foot classic and a parlor smake.

Ichabod was in the always expected a playing. The saddle broke and silped from Ichabod. Around Gunpowder's neck he clung.

On—on—on. Faster and faster sped the twain.

One day Ichabod was rounding out the seduction of a moonlit beach, doc, I got engaged the twain.

One day Ichabod was rounding out "We are not like Dr. Exe, the sew playing. The saddle broke and silped from Ichabod. Around Gunpowder's neck he clung.

On—on—on. Faster and faster sped the twain.

One day Ichabod was rounding out "One feather and w'd. be flying," break off the darn engagement. It told the girl's father I was a forger,

"'Hm,' said Dr. Exe. 'So you don't want to get married."
"Gosh, no; I certainly don't."
"In that case,' said Dr. Exe. 'I can't do what you ask. You are a perfection sane man. But when you do want towart of the said of the said and the sives."

get married call again and I'll give

# Poor Way to Wealth.

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER once said to a New York reporter: "The poorest way to wealth is the

mean way. In Richford, where I was born, we had a mean man, a very mean man; yet the fortune he left was, small—you might say a mean one.

"At a church supper one night this mean man cut the corner of his lip. The cut was bleeding.
"Finally, the parson produced a two-

cent stamp and said:
"Put this on the cut, squire. It will stop the hemorrhage, I believe. 'Thank you,' said the squire, grate.

fully, and, taking out his wallet, no placed the two-cent stamp in it, exa tracting at the same time a one cent

to stick on the cut. 'Thank you, doctor,' he repeated. 'A penny saved is a penny earned.'